

494

φ J.C.  
mahee '83

THERE'S MAGIC IN THAT LITTLE SONG  
A POPULAR  
BALLAD

Arranged for and Respectfully Dedicated

TO  
Mrs J. J. Ford  
BY

MADAME ANNA ABLAMOWICZ.

Piano Accomp.  
25 Cts. net.

Guitar Accomp.  
25 Cts. net.

Published by PETERS, WEBB & CO. Louisville, KY

Cincinnati.  
PETERS, FIELD & CO

Baltimore.  
W. G. PETERS.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1889 by Peters Webb & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of KY



# THERE'S MAGIC IN THAT LITTLE SONG.

Andantino espressivo.

VOICE.

PIANO.

dolce.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo/mood is marked 'Andantino espressivo.' and 'dolce.' for the piano part. The voice part begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and melodic lines. The lyrics are: 'There's ma - gic in that lit - tle song — Its simple li - quid me - lo - dy Can chase the gloom of care a - way, And bid grief's phantoms fly; When'.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Year 1849 by Peters, Webb & Co. at the Clerk's office of the district Court of Ky.  
1857-5.

Bibl. Jagiell.  
Muz. 26318 D 33/27  
(194)

BIBLIOTHECA  
UNIV. JAGELL.  
CRACOVENSIS



throbbing pain a - round my couch, Makes sleepless watch the drear night long; My

brain will cool and calm, if thou But sing that lit - tle song. My

*cres.* brain will cool and calm, if thou But sing that lit - tle song. *ritard.*



## 2d. VERSE.

ad lib.

a tempo.

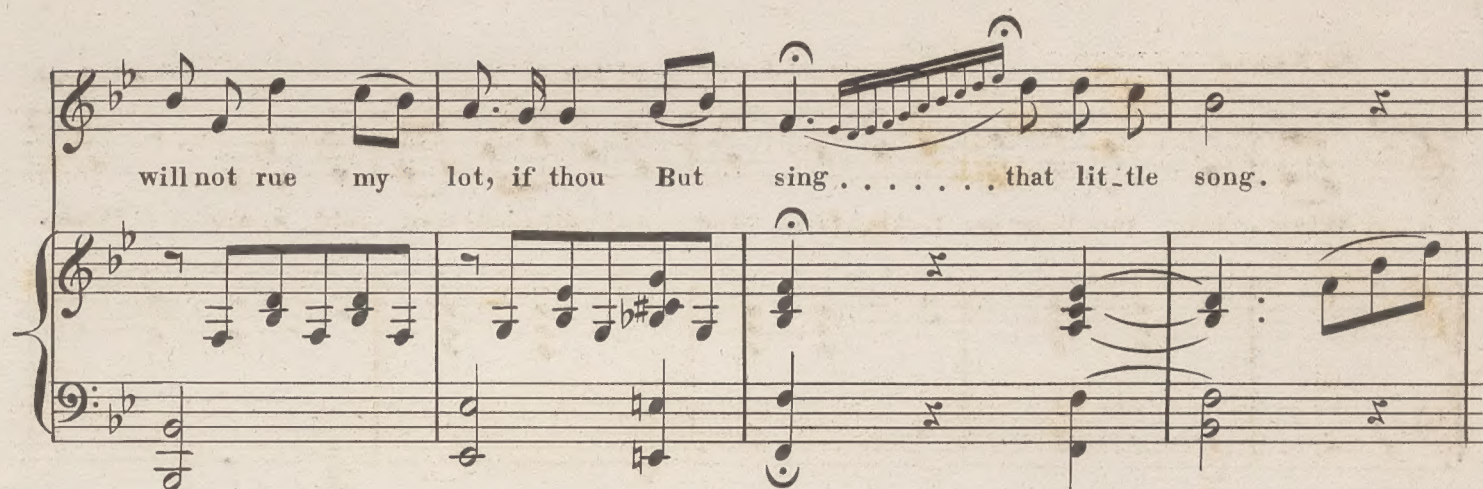
When for tune hides her fickle face, And sunshine friends turn cold a way — When

first love's ho - - ly vow was broke Like foam on ocean's spray. When

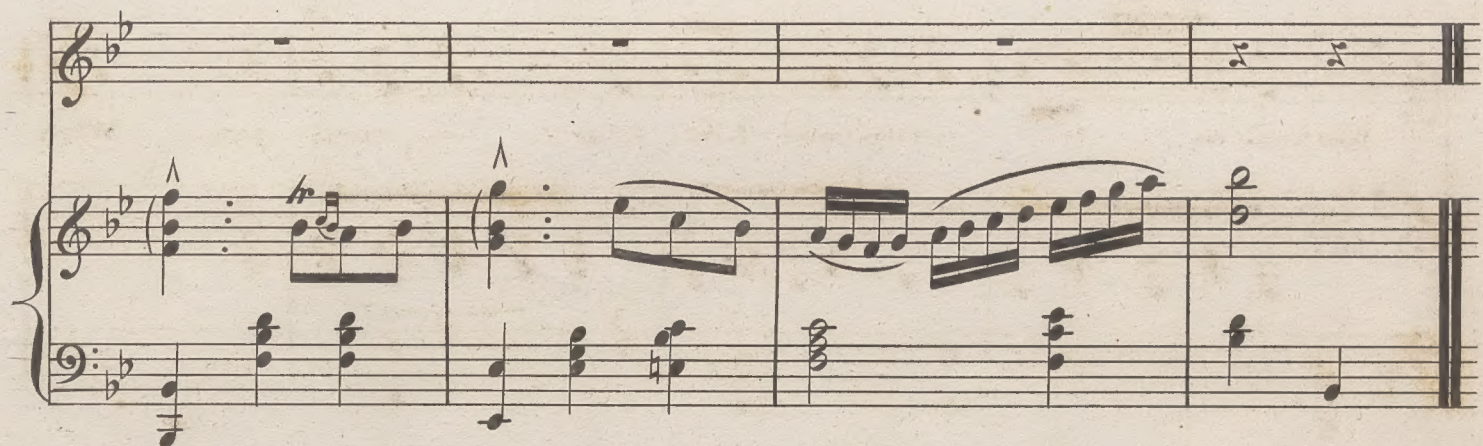
youth's bright hopes, . . . . by fell des-pair, Are crush'd as by a giant strong — I

will not rue my lot, if thou But sing that lit-tle song. I

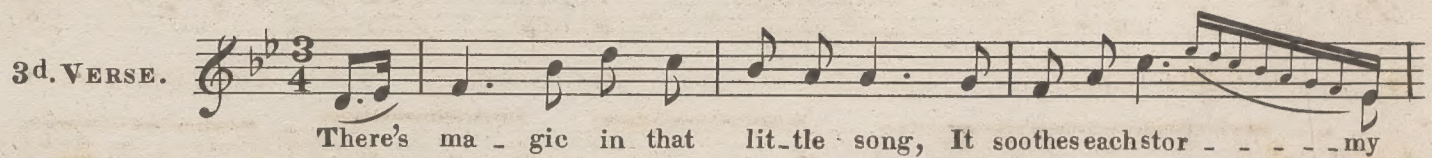




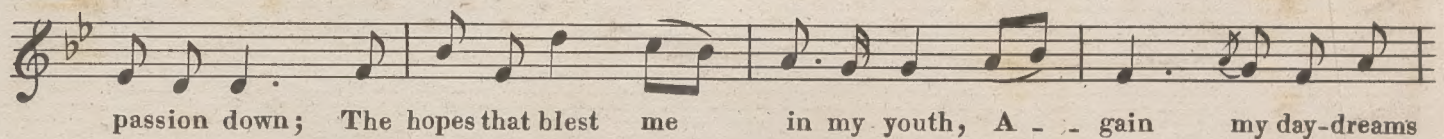
will not rue my lot, if thou But sing . . . . . that lit\_tle song.



passion down; The hopes that blest me in my youth, A - - gain my day-dreams

3d. VERSE. 

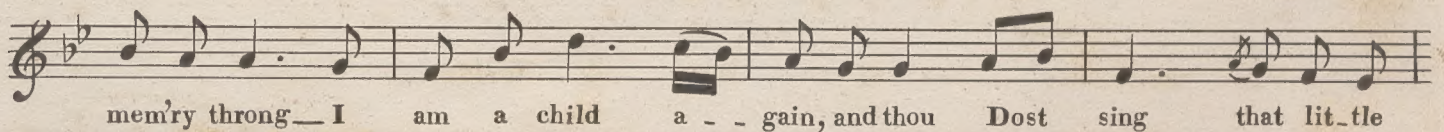
There's ma - gic in that lit\_tle song, It soothes each stor - - - - my



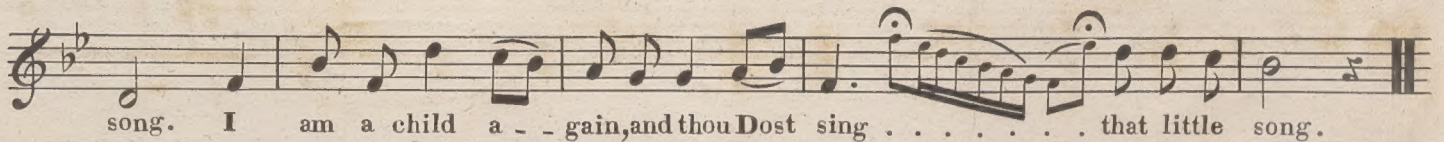
passion down; The hopes that blest me in my youth, A - - gain my day-dreams



crown, Sweet vi - sions of . . . . . de - parted joys, Fan - tas - tic on my



mem'ry throug—I am a child a - - gain, and thou Dost sing that lit\_tle



song. I am a child a - - gain, and thou Dost sing . . . . . that little song.

There's magic in - 1857. 5.



